

# The Saturday Evening Post.

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## ORIGINAL POETRY.

A Farewell to Susquehanna County.

WRITTEN PREVIOUS TO LEAVING IT.

The gentle wind which sighs among full many a hemlock tree,

The stream that wanders off alone, may number melody;

The birds that sing to the moon, may whisper a story;

And the winds that sigh among the trees, may tell of love.

Yet I feel the friends that I love, and childhood's

lovely home.

The wind may whistle wild and shrill, along the rattling

rails;

And down the streamlet's pebbly bed, may run a autumnal

run.

The muddy stream, from mountain round, the crystal

lake may still run.

And may each valley view, on mountain and

on plain.

Yet, cheerfully, and carefully, afar away I'll roam,

To seek the friends that I love, and childhood's

lovely home.

The graceful Deer, as light and swift, may pass before the

eye;

As shadows cast by dreary clouds, that send such a story;

The humming of the bees, the hum of the bees, the hum of the bees,

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The road of life lies through a will and varied valley, which is called the vale of tears, (for many are shed by those who pass through it) the commencement is often bright and sunny, but as the pilgrim advances, clouds and fogs darken his path, and the sun which shone so cheerily when he first started, at last, or only gleams through the darkness, at distant intervals. Shadow rests over shadow, and the gloom deepens into darkness. It was but a few days after Edward Vivian's departure, that an awful guest entered the house, whose visits, however fearful and unasked they may be, none can refuse—it was death. He was calmly met, and Mrs. M. beheld his dread approach without a shudder. She was not unprepared—religion had spread a shield before her heart, and the fears of death could not molest her, while she was so near the approach of dissolution of the real friend of earth—her mother. All the instances of her parents' love; all the dear recollections of her earliest infancy crowded into one vast billow of grief. She pleaded in tears before the throne of heaven that her mother might be permitted to remain on earth, to be the friend and adviser of the otherwise destitute and heart-broken Emma. But the decrees of God are as irrevocable as they are just—his voice had spoken it, and saints and angels were now waiting to give glory to the Father, in their friend Emma the bright spirit that was about to cast off its mortal covering. Emma saw the last lingering smile light up her mother's countenance, and felt the last smile move with gentleness the ringlets of her forehead. Her heart experienced that unkindly blight, that most cruel of mortal deprivations—the loss of a beloved parent. A few hours before Mrs. M.'s death, she was endeavoring to administer consolation to Emma, who, bathed in tears, (which she thought ineffectual efforts to have been omitted around the sick-bed,) and faithful shadow. "Emma," said the dying mother, "let not your grief for my departure be unreasonably violent; for by such conduct you will be ungrateful to our heavenly father, who, in his boundless love, is about to take to himself the soul of your mother. My life has been one of pain and trial, and but for my dear child, there is nothing on earth for which I wish to live. Surely you will not grieve that I have left a dark and sinful mother to be left in the same state, and the pure light of heaven. My Emma will not repine that I am enjoying happiness." She paused. "I will not be ungrateful—I will not repine," sobbed the afflicted Emma—"but who is there on earth to love and counsel me? O! that I might pass from this world with my mother!" "God's will, not ours, be done," said Mrs. Moreton, raising her hands towards heaven. "Wait patiently the appointed time, and we shall hereafter meet in joy. You may have seen me in the arms of my Father, of piety and humility, which I have endeavored to imprint on your mind; he forgotten: when I am gone, they may serve as guides through your pilgrimage on earth." Thus did Mrs. M. strive with her ebbing strength to administer comfort and consolation; but the afflicted daughter's tears still flowed in silence. The blood will flow from a recent wound—the tears will gush from a wounded mind. Mrs. M.'s words were locked up in Emma's heart, and she was not to be parted sacred. Mrs. M. spoke of Vivian, and Mr. Moreton, and she conjured her daughter with her expiring breath, "never to desert her aged father." The death of Mrs. M. was felt severely by her husband, but the chastisements of heaven only rendered more pungent the effects of a naturally unkind disposition. Emma's heart was deeply stricken: all the sources of earthly joy seemed at once dried up. The human soul has its verdant plains, its verdant meadows, its verdant and trackless wildernesses; its verdant plains were the roses of hope vegetate and blossom; its wide seas, where the bark of thought glides o'er the untroubled tide of contentment; its trackless wildernesses, where the mind wanders in the twilight gloom, and conjures up the dark and fearful phantoms of future ill.—For some time, Emma's mind was depressed by a melancholy gloom; but time, as he passes, sheds from his spreading wings a healing breeze, and the soul, as if settling on Emma's soul, not alas! it was not so, she said. When winter comes, storm succeeds storm. She had not once heard from Vivian, and she began to hope that he had reconciled himself to what seemed to be the decree of heaven. It was not so. He had received her letter, and read it with agony. The words were few, and written as though with the hand of indifference; but there were blisters on the paper that spoke an import—He saw them, and knew that he was to give heed to her, said he, "shall all our walks, our conversations, our dearly cherished hopes, all the circumstances which served to bind our hearts, pass for naught? shall two souls that loved each other with the best and purest affection, be torn asunder by the hands of an unfeeling and unnatural father? Never, never!" He rushed into the presence of his commanding officer to ask permission to visit St. Eustasia to see his parents, but he was refused. Orders had been given that the regiment to which Vivian belonged should return to England in a month, and therefore his presence was required until all arrangements for the embarkation of the troops were completed. This was an unexpected blow to Vivian, and all his remaining hopes were annihilated. How could he hope that Emma would leave her parents now he was going to England? He was in despair. By some means, Vivian learned that Emma was still alive, and he felt the suffering Emma, but his hope again sprang up: how Mrs. M. was dead, what was the loss to Emma, to St. Eustasia? surely she would not sacrifice her happiness to gratify such a father! Thus hoped Edward Vivian. But hopes oftentimes grow up in the most scanty soil, and only to wither in the noonday drought.—Early one morning, Vivian again entered the dwelling of the Moretons. Emma was out—he knew for her usual walk, and soon beheld her standing on the cliff, and Vivian beheld her enfolded in her arms. "Vivian, this is cruel; fate has snatched up, and this meeting is a needless aggravation of sorrow." Each word she spoke went through his heart. He told of his departure for England, and the

hopes that he would accompany him as wife. She listened with deep and agonized feelings. "No, Edward, this must not, cannot be. I would not leave my father in his old age." "But cannot we prevail on him to go with us?" "No, he will not leave Eustasia; he will never leave a lucrative business." What could Vivian say? He could not think of relinquishing Emma whilst there was the least hope. He knelt at her feet, and entreated that she would not blot his happiness. This was a sore trial to the virtuous girl; her tears rolled down her cheeks. "I will," she said, in a low broken voice she said, "the words of my departed mother were never abandon your aged father." Vivian was dumb. He looked about like one who sees a torrent rushing round him, and finds nought to which he can cling. Emma beheld his ghastly look, whilst his stricken heart heaved tumultuously in his bosom. She could bear no more, and threw herself into his arms. For a time, they stood transfixed, in silent grief. "Let us go to your father," said Vivian, "and cast your lot at his feet; if he possesses a heart, he will hear our supplications; he will pity the sighs and tears of his child." They went.—Bathed in tears, they knelt before him, but he was obdurate.—Strange as this may seem, of such hardness of heart, mankind are the daily witnesses.

The lofty spirit of Vivian began to rise.—He sprang from his suppliant posture.—"Art thou a man—a christian—a father, and canst thou still look with relentless eye upon thy kneeling daughter? What! not make one small sacrifice, if it promote the happiness of only child?" Mr. Moreton's eyes flashed with anger. "Young man, you are in vain: leave me, or I will give consent. Emma, leave him, or I will give consent." He seized her arm with the intention of dragging her away. Vivian grasped her round the waist with one sinewy arm, and with the other drew his sword. "No, by heavens! we shall not be separated! she is not thy daughter! thou dost not love her! I do!" The father shrunk from his angry form, and called his slaves.—Emma sobbed in grief and terror. "Emma, my boat is in readiness, and if thou wilt consent, thou shalt be mine, though a leg of such unnatural fathers obstruct thy way. With one arm, I will smother his threats, and with the other supported the breathless Emma. His looks belied not his words; the hitherto mild and gentle youth now stood a powerful and determined man. He waited with supplicating eyes for Emma's answer. Trembling with emotion she said, "O, Vivian, I cannot, will not, disobey my dying mother. Leave me to my sorrows, and in hence no more my father's anger." The sword dropped at his feet—he relaxed his hold on Emma. "Oh God!" he cried, "then we are doomed to part!" He clasped once more the fainting girl to his bosom—he gave one long, one last, agonizing kiss, and rushed to his boat. The poor Emma lay insensible for some minutes; but far too soon did she awaken to a knowledge of her misery. Her father was standing over her—she saw him, and shuddered involuntarily, as she thought of his cruelty; but that feeling soon subsided. Unkind as he had been, she yet loved him. Though the tree be hollow and heartless, the ivy still will cling to it, and affectionately throw its long tendrils round the supporter of its youth. Often did Emma weep in secret the loss of her mother, and Vivian's wronged affections; but the thought that she had performed a sacred promise, came like a salve to her anguish, and she would not grieve, and the hurricane of her grief subsided, and a calm respiration succeeded. Two years elapsed without any occurrence of great interest. Emma lived in retirement. Mr. M's business prospered, but his eagerness for gain had not diminished by the accumulation of wealth. He toiled in vain, and died a poor man in despite of his avarice. By failures in Jamaica he sustained heavy losses, but the wreck of two of his vessels reduced him at once to poverty, and he whose heart had been so cold, and so cruel, and so selfish, and affection, was now found vulnerable to the assaults of indigence. It was a death-blow. He lingered a few months of miserable existence, and dropped into the grave.

From the summit of a precipice which rises some hundreds of feet, the eye commands an extensive, beautiful prospect. From this lofty eminence, by one false step, a man might be precipitated into the lower town of St. Eustasia. The ceaseless roar of the surf is here heard as it chafes the narrow beach of the island, and the sea stretches for some distance before the cliffs on the left. Numerous vessels may be seen in the bay, and the gay bearing into port, others spreading their canvases to the favoring breeze that wafts them from the island, and many swinging in idleness round their anchors. Far over the sea the blue rocks of Laba spring like an airy castle from the glimmering horizon. On the summit which commands this extensive view, stands the white church of St. Eustasia. Although simple and unassuming in its form, yet from the peculiarity of its situation and colour, it obtrudes itself upon the eye of the traveller, and he might, and he might in the distance mistake for the white church a fitting round the black crags of the mountainous country. The level church yard is surrounded by a fence of sturdy Aloes, whose formidable leaves bid defiance to the hardy Goat, and their tall stems which rise from their centres, crowned with yellow blossoms, cast their long shadows over the simple grave-stones.

The last ray of the setting sun was yet lingering on the church steeple, and came as a farewell over the placid ocean; all other surrounding objects were resting in shadow—a brief twilight was thickening. That day there had been a funeral, and a few persons were yet lingering about the graves. As darkness came they disappeared, and the churchyard was left to its loneliness. The hearse and the multitude had died away, and not a sound was heard but the mournful voice of the sea, as it came on the fitful breeze. But there was one being who yet looked upon the grave as a bed on which she trusted ere long to repose—the bed on which all whom she had loved and venerated were now resting. The earthly curtain was drawn over their faces, and the roof of their chamber would soon be covered with grass and lilies. Flowers. Who would not thought that the being who knelt by the fresh grave was earthly? Her long white arms and clasped hands were extended in all their loveliness towards heaven—her dark and shining locks brushed the fresh mould, and spread in unrestrained beauty over a pale face bedewed with tears, and bending in lowly meekness to the earth. It was a poor bereaved orphan—it was Emma Moreton. She was like a delicate flower which has been thrown by the heedless blast upon a rocky islet. The climate was rude and foreign to its nature, but the fragrant plants protected its infancy, but by one false step, it would have been torn from its unshielded side, by the rushing wind, and it was now a lovely blossom that bends its humble and graceful head when the night breeze rushes by in rudeness. Emma rose from her lowly attitude, and felt that consolation which heaven in its love bestows upon its suppliant children. She left the church-yard and wandered unconscious whither. She was started from her reverie by the sound of voices. She found she was walking on the very spot where she and Vivian had had such an affectionately parting. The channel of her thoughts instantly changed.—Where was Vivian? perhaps enjoying the blessings of friendship and love—perhaps engaged in the bloody strife that raged in Europe. Again the voices she had heard came

the breeze—there was a well remembered sound—he listened in breathless silence—it again struck her ear—it came from the sea—she heard the splash of oars. "O heavens! can it be Vivian?" she cried—and then she caught a boatman trembling on the beach.—She strained her eyes anxiously in every direction, but no objects met them, save rocks and water. She listened with intensity, but no loved sound blessed her ear—the waves scarcely whispered on the pebbly shore, but she was ready to chide that whisper. She heard her own heart beating powerfully in her bosom. "O my foolish heart, why dost thou throbb so loudly? Why did I suffer the workings of my imagination so cruelly to deceive me? Vivian breathes in other lands, and may never cast one thought on his once loved and happy, but now destitute Emma.—My happiness illumine his journey through life and death, and he blessed with a partner capable of loving him like Emma Moreton." "He shall! O my Emma!" it was Vivian who spoke. His ear had heard her last words. She once more heard him whisper—she once more felt his constant heart beat in contact with her own. During his absence, he had been in battle and in danger. Peace came, and fortune. He left the army with his affections unchanged, and hurried over the Atlantic to bless the virtuous Orphan. If Mr. Moreton had yet been living, Vivian knew he would make no objection to their union; but fortune was auspicious, and he felt contented to marry (if necessary) his heart in St. Eustatia with his beloved Emma.

The moon was again gilding the mountain top with her silvery radiance—"Behold, my love," said Vivian, "the witness of our happy meeting."

Thus, after numerous trials, were these devoted lovers restored to each others embrace. If for a time fortune frowned inauspicious, it served only to enhance the bliss of their union, which at last was happily consummated.—Many blissful years they lived to enjoy each others society. And Emma Moreton, even in this world reaped the reward of her duty to a dying parent.

ALPHA.

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### EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

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Upwards of 100 persons of distinction were strangled at Constantinople, in February, by order of the Sultan, on suspicion of being concerned in exciting discontent among the Janizaries!

The King of France has sanctioned the project of a shipping canal from Havre to Paris, and an English capitalist is to provide one million sterling towards its construction. It is to be 20 feet in depth, and of proportionable width.

A number of New Joint Companies were forming in London.—Among them, an Association with a capital of £1,000,000, for importing timber, from all parts of the world; and a company with a capital of £200,000, to facilitate the supply of poultry for the London market, and for shipping.

A proclamation has been issued by the French commander in chief, as president of the Cadiz Board of Health, notifying that no vessels will be admitted into the harbor during the summer months, from the West Indies, (or the Cape of Good Hope, or other countries "exposed to yellow fever."

It is intended shortly to give a Concert of Sacred and Miscellaneous music at Zion Church in this city, in the course of a short time, for the benefit of the Female Hospitable Society.

Mr. Savary, of Bristol, had been arraigned on the charge of forgery, and plead guilty.—The court and all present were much affected, he having been one of the most respectable merchants in that place.

It was officially announced at St. Petersburg, on the 31st of March, that all the differences which had arisen between Russia and Great Britain, on the subject of the Northwest Coast of America, were definitely adjusted in a Convention signed on that day by Count Nesselrode on the one part, and Mr. Stratford Canning on the other. The Convention fixes the limits of the trade and navigation of the two powers in that quarter, and regulates all that relates to them.

The proprietors of the Mersey and Irwell Navigation have presented to the Natural History Society of Manchester, the head of a "Billy," a horse which, as was noticed at the time of his service, at the extraordinary, but well authenticated age of 62 years!

The Paris Journal des Debats, after quoting a part of the speech of Mr. Huskisson, on the reduction of duties on foreign goods, remarks:—"These citations are sufficient to give an idea of the commercial revolution which the English policy proposes to effect. The principles of Adam Smith are triumphant.—Free commerce becomes a bond of concord and friendship between nations, as this great economist predicted."

The rail-roads now projected, if carried into effect, would consume iron to the value of 28 millions sterling! The 111 miles of road planned for the Birmingham and Liverpool will require 50,000 tons of iron for the rails alone, at the cost of £830,000.

At Paris is an establishment for making crooked people straight.

The Edinburgh newspaper proprietors intend to petition to Parliament for a reduction of the duties on their papers and advertisements.

The window tax, John Bull declares, Most heavy on his shoulders bears; But if he'd view the matter right, The tax, assuredly, is Light.

An English company has been formed with a capital of one million sterling, to search the gold and diamond districts of Borneo. The mines in that immense island are chiefly worked by the Chinese to the number of six thousand men, who are governed by their own chief, and pay tribute to the Rajah of Sambas. At Sambas and Succadana, they sell diamonds for gold, as these precious stones are held in no repute by the natives of China. Every thing above ground, and every thing under ground, now becomes an object of speculation.

From the toasts drank at Belfast, Ireland, on the 17th of last March, we select the following:

"The United States of America—the terror of Despots and the Refuge of the oppressed."

The Memory of George Washington—the citizen, the senator, and the soldier—the founder of his country's liberties, and an ornament to the human race.

"Simon Bolivar, the liberator of South America, a man of whose life as durable as the infant republics of his country, and their liberties as lasting as the world."

Lately, in Durham County, England, a young girl was sitting knitting, when a companion approached her, and striking her on the back, occasioned her to bend forward, by which sudden movement, one of her needles ran up her nose, and wounding a mortal part, she instantly expired! A few days ago, the son of the Editor of the New-England Gazette, fell upon the point of a stick which he held in his mouth, and punctured the artery, so that the blood flowed so rapidly that he died in twenty minutes!

\* Dangers stand thick o'er all the ground,  
\* To push us to the tomb.

The following dialogue took place at the Assizes at Caen, between the Judge and the prisoner:

Lecourais, I have caused inquiries to be made respecting you at the Prefecture of Po-

and, and, and the result:—You have seen a powder monkey, or cabin boy (Moose?)—  
—Yes, Sir.—A hackney coachman?—Yes, Sir.—  
—A stealer of dogs for the School of Medicine?  
—'Tis true, Sir.—Again a hackney coachman?  
—Yes, Sir.—A dealer in foundered horses for  
the facres?—Yes, Sir.—A fayer of horses in  
Paris?—Yes, yes, Sir.—In fine, you have been  
driven from Paris?—Yes.—Your certificate of  
conduct is thus suppressed.—'A robber, and  
an incorrigible vagabond.'—Lecourtois (with  
animation):—I never stole any thing but  
dogs; it is not a dog that can deprive me of  
honour. It is necessary, moreover, that the  
physicians should be supplied with these  
animals.'"

It appears very evident, from all the ac-  
counts which we receive from the dominions  
of the Ottoman Porte, that it would be bet-  
ter policy for him to look to his own terri-  
tories, than further to attempt the reduction  
of the Greeks. We learn from Aleppo, that  
the above named city suffers severely from  
the incursions of the Arabs, who intercept  
the communication with the country, and  
have forced the inhabitants of the villages  
south of the city to abandon their habitations.  
Tripoli is now, or has recently been, in  
state of uproar and consternation—the Anas-  
sians commit all sorts of excesses between  
the towns of Hama and Damascus; it is ex-  
pected that a civil war will break out in the  
mountains of Lebanon. Accounts, by the  
way of Persia, further represent that the  
Bedouins intercept the communications from  
Bagdad, by whom the troops of the Pacha,  
sent for their reduction, have been twice re-  
pulsed. The Emir Behcir is said to have re-  
ceived instructions from Mehmet Ali, Pacha  
of Egypt, to attend henceforth to his orders  
only, and not to those of Abdallah Pacha, to  
whom he is also said to have written, not to  
interfere in the affairs of Emir Behcir, on  
pain of incurring his displeasure, and even  
threatening to send his troops to take pos-  
session of St. Jean d'Acre.

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### WEEKLY COMPENDIUM.

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The Hubbard Gazette will very shortly leave the  
city. Those who desire to visit a place of  
residence so attractive will do well to avail  
themselves of the opportunity as soon as pos-  
sible.

J. B. Nones, of this city, has obtained a pa-  
tent for a receipt to make buff or nankeen  
colours, which are indelible.

The remains of the Steam-boat Albemarle  
was sold at auction on Wednesday, for 2650  
dollars. She was worth before she was burnt,  
9300 dollars.

The schooner Tom, Capt. Tear, which sail-  
ed from this port upon the arrival of the news  
of the rise of coffee, made her passage to  
Havana, took in a cargo of coffee, and return-  
ed in twenty-eight days.

On Tuesday, a boy was riding a horse up  
Strewhurst street, when the horse stumbled  
over a pile of wood and fell. The horse fell  
with the back of his neck against the curb  
stone, his neck was broken and he died in-  
stantly. The boy was not hurt.

The drawing of the Union Canal Lottery,  
sixteenth class, new series, took place on  
Wednesday afternoon. The following were  
the numbers drawn, viz:

46 23 10 22 40 15 26 24 43

The Franklin Institute intends erecting a  
large hall on the vacant lot in Seventh street,  
below Market, opposite the German Hall.—  
The prosperity of the institution should be  
witnessed by our citizens with pleasure, and  
every means afforded to foster and encour-  
age it.

General Bernard, a distinguished engineer,  
on his late visit to this city, expressed his  
opinion to the effect, that in all Europe, he  
had never witnessed a better specimen of  
mason-work than that exhibited at the new  
penitentiary, erecting near Bush Hill.

Mr. T. W. Clerke, the editor of the Globe  
and Emerald, has associated himself with  
Mr. Binns in the management of the Demo-  
crat.

The Philadelphia Public Sale Report, for-  
merly edited by Mr. Groatjan, has been taken  
into charge by Mr. L. Krumbach.

The command of our Navy Yard has been  
transferred to Captain Biddle. This gallant  
officer was received with a salute fired by  
the Marines under the command of Major  
Gamble.

A naval depot is to be immediately estab-  
lished at Pensacola, and all the stores and  
vessels are to be removed from Thompson's  
Island and New Orleans, to that place. Pen-  
sacola will be the rendezvous for all the West  
India Squadron. This is in conformity to an  
act passed at the last session of Congress.

It is stated in the Connecticut papers, that  
a company of the United States Engineers  
are now engaged in surveying a route for a  
canal up the valley of Connecticut river, to  
extend as far as the Canada line.

From the 12th April, to the 1st day of May,  
three hundred and forty-nine boats departed  
from Albany, laden with three thousand and  
thirty-eight tons of merchandise, &c. and  
seventeen thousand and ninety-six dollars  
were paid to the collector at Albany on ac-  
count of toll.

One of the chiefs of the banditti of pick-  
pockets, who have followed in the popular  
train of the Nation's Guest throughout the  
United States, has been detected in Georgia,  
and his honorable career checked by a con-  
demnation to the state prison for five years.

An old and decrepit man, in Cincinnati,  
Ohio, by the name of Moses Oldham, was  
beaten by his grandson, Griffin Oldham, a few  
weeks since so as to cause his death in a  
short time afterwards. The unnatural barbarian  
is in custody.

The Wilmington College, in Delaware, is  
advertising for sale by the sheriff of Newcas-  
tle county.

The insurance companies in Charleston,  
S. C. have come to the resolution, not to in-  
sure property on board any steam boat, in  
which the article of gunpowder shall be  
shipped.

The Claiborne (Alab.) Gazette states, that  
Colonel John M. Flinn, of that place, while  
standing in the street, in conversation with a  
friend, on the 31st ult. was shot through the  
head, and expired immediately. Verdict of  
the coroner's inquest, "a willful murder by  
Thomas Redden." The perpetrator is com-  
mitted for trial.

A large ship, building at Quebec, is to  
be launched on the 20th of this month.

An officer attempting to arrest a man in  
Church Hill, Queen Ann's county, Md. sus-  
pected of stealing two horses, was resisted  
and struck by the man, when the officer im-  
mediately drew a dirk and stabbed the man  
to the heart—he expired almost instantly.

The mode of paving streets on the plan of  
Mr. McAdam, now adopted in London, has  
been introduced at Baltimore, by Charles S.  
C. and a committee appointed by the City  
Council for the purpose of inquiring into the  
expediency of laying out the streets on the  
same principle.

The Board of Commissioners under the St.  
Petersburg Convention, for deciding on claims  
for Slaves carried off at the Peace with Great  
Britain, adjourned a few days ago, to meet  
again in December.

A subscription has been filled up for build-  
ing, in Calvert-street, Baltimore, a spacious  
and elegant Hall, which is to be placed un-  
der the immediate patronage of Mr. Barnum.  
It will be commenced immediately.

The crew of the schr. Tandem, arrived at  
Providence, R. I. on the 5th inst. having been  
taken from the wreck by the sloop Rising Sun.  
The Tandem was on her passage from Baltimore  
to Providence.

died in a violent squall, 80 miles S. W. of Block Island. The crew were on the side of the wreck for thirty hours, when they were providentially taken off.  
 The venerable John Bradford, who established the Kentucky Gazette, at Lexington, nearly 40 years ago, has resumed, at the age of between 80 and 90, the editorial charge of that paper.  
 There now lives, near Lake Champlain, a man at the age of 133. He is a German by birth, was one of the life guard when queen Anne died in 1702.  
 By the arrival of 6000 British troops in the West Indies, and an additional strength to their squadron on that station, it is apparent that the English government is determined to keep a watchful eye on Cuba, in these times of revolution.  
 The Alexandria Herald says: "It is rumored that government has under consideration the restoration of captain Phillips to his rank in the navy."  
 The legislature of the state of Maine, has abolished imprisonment for debt.  
 The friends of internal improvement, will learn with sincere pleasure that preparations are on foot in three counties, Erie, Crawford and Montgomery, for sending delegates to the convention to be held at Harrisburg. There is every reason to believe that the example will be generally followed throughout the state.  
 A hoghead of Tobacco, raised in the state of Ohio, by Mr. Isaac Hjams, weighing 833 pounds nett, was sold at Baltimore last week, at \$40 per hundred. Another hoghead, raised in Maryland, by Daniel Murray, Esq. weighing 830 pounds, was sold at \$39 per hundred.  
 Messrs. Wortley and Dennison, members of the British Parliament, who have lately made an extensive tour in the United States, returned to England on the 4th inst. in the British packet. Their associate, Mr. Stanley, sailed some time ago.  
 One evening last week, a gentleman in New-York, caught fifty-one rats in his own house, with a common wire trap: at one haul he had no less than thirteen; so that the trap was literally crowd ed.  
 Our readers will be able to form some idea of the profitable nature of steam-boat property at New-Orleans, from the fact, that the manager of the steam-boat Post Boy at that place, have declared a dividend of thirty per cent.  
 Counterfeit three dollar bills purporting to be on the bank of Delaware, at Wilmington, are in circulation.  
 Counterfeit three dollar bills on the Hartford Bank, (Conn.) have recently been put into circulation in the city of New-York.  
*A Negro's Definition of Drinkers.*—"I drinkery for drinky, Maiss, drinky for drunky!"  
 The Legislature of Upper Canada, have passed a law admitting printing presses, types, and every article made for printers' use, to be imported duty free. Clover and Timothy Seed, and several other articles are also exempt from the payment of duty.  
 John Keitt, Esq. late of Upper Mafckief Township, Bucks County, has bequeathed to the Theological Seminary, at Princeton, N. J. twenty-five hundred dollars.  
 Segars, made of Tobacco raised on the farm of Mr. M. Brennenan, of Lancaster county, Pa. have been exhibited, and are said to be equal in flavor and taste to the best Havana segars. Many of our farmers are turning their attention to the culture of this plant, the proceeds of which, to the southern planters, is immense.  
 The American Insurance Company, of New York, have declared a dividend of six per cent. for the last six months, payable on and after the 1st of June. This company have been in business but ten years, and they have divided one hundred and eighty seven per cent.  
 A meeting of the citizens was held in the borough of Norristown, Pa. on the 29th ult. to adopt measures for the erection of a bridge across the Schuylkill at that place. A committee was appointed to consider and report to an adjourned meeting, whether, in their opinion, the company might be satily formed for that purpose, without a legislative revival of the act of 1825.  
 At a militia muster at Potter's Mills, in Bellefonte county, Pa. a man named Anderson, whilst in the act of firing a gun at a target, accidentally shot another man through the head, and he instantly fell and expired.  
 The Hon. D. Bouligny, a senator in Congress from Louisiana, arrived at New Orleans, on the 10th of April, via Louisville.  
 In the town of Union, Illinois, the citizens fastened the effigy of Mr. Cook, their representative, to a whipping post, scourged it, hung it, and then burnt it.  
 Major General Scott arrived in Washington, on Tuesday last.  
 The wife of Mr. John Livingston, of Adams county, Pa. was on the 3d of May, delivered of four children, three daughters and one son, who were on the 8th, all living and likely to do well.  
 The Treasurer of the American Bible Society acknowledges the receipt of \$8783.85, during the month of April, including a legacy of \$2000, left by the late Matthew Van Benschoten, of Fishkill. During the same period, the sales from the Depository were 4472 Bibles, 5815 Testaments, and 650 Mohawk Gospels, valued at \$5876.39.  
 On the receipt in April of intelligence of the rise of cotton in England, an individual was despatched from this city to Huntsville in Alabama. The distance is about 1000 miles. He arrived there in 12 days, having performed the whole of the journey on horseback, and reached Huntsville six days in advance of the mail.  
 Cincinnati, Ohio, is represented as highly flourishing, and buildings of all kinds are going up. The National Crisis says, there is scarcely a tenement, however humble, that is not inhabited; and that more are called for than can at present be had. A number of new steam boats are now on the stocks, and several more are contracted for.  
 A gentleman from Mexico was robbed of \$1000, about the middle of last month, in Cincinnati, by a Frenchman, who pretended to teach the French language, and who gave daily lessons to his victim. The money was principally recovered.  
 There was a fall of snow at Boston, last week, and ice in the vicinity during night.  
 The Hancock (Maine) Gazette states, that the gaol in that county had been without attendants for some days; a circumstance which has not happened before for many years.  
 Capt. Franklin, and party, set out from Benetangushime, (Upper Canada,) on the 21st of April, in three canoes, well manned, for the Lakes, and to join the exploring expedition under Capt. Raper.  
 The Powder mill belonging to Dr. Bersler, at Funkstown, Md. was blown up on the 26th ult. The building was entirely destroyed, but no one was injured.  
 On the 28th ult. the Rev. Charles Bonwell, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, put an end to his existence, at his residence in Northampton county, Virginia, by hanging himself to a weaving loom. He had labored for a short time, under mental excitement. Mr. B. was in his 59th year; a man of strict integrity, a true, humane, and devoted by all who knew him.  
 A public meeting has been held in Utica, N. Y. for the purpose of taking measures to erect a monument to the memory of the late Baron Steuben, whose remains lie undisturbed in the county of Oneida, with nothing to mark the place of his isolated grave.

United States the cultivation of the *Teak* tree. This tree grows in the Indian empire of Burmah, in great abundance. Timber of the best quality is manufactured from the teak tree; it is neither liable to rot, nor to the depredations of vermin or insects, and consequently becomes an invaluable acquisition in the hands of a naval power. It is supposed that the climate of Florida will be favourable to the growth of this tree.

An expedition to the interior provinces of Mexico, is about fitting out from Huntsville, Alabama. We are told that the company is to be composed of 70 or 80 young and able-bodied men, and that nearly that number are already raised, most of whom, from Indian experience, are well fitted to endure the fatigues and hardships incident to such a journey. About 80,000 dollars are already invested in dry goods, which are to be transported to Santa Fe, their place of destination, and there exchanged for specie. The scheme is of an enterprising sort, and we wish the undertakers success so amount to the magnitude of the undertaking.

The person taken up at Harper's Ferry on suspicion of being the murderer of Major Coningham, and having assisted in the robbery of Mr. Nuvey's house in Frederick county, Maryland, has been examined, and though no proof has been found of his having participated in either of these crimes, yet such are the contradictory statements that he has made, that the magistrates have committed him to Charleston jail, for a future examination.

The Governor of the state of Georgia has issued his proclamation, requiring the members of the Senate and of the House of Representatives of the General Assembly of that state to convene at Milledgeville, on Monday the 23d instant, to deliberate on the settlement and the organization of the lands lately ceded to the state by the Greek Indians, their consent having been obtained to the running and survey of the country, under the authority of the state.

The bank in Taunton, (Mass.) was discovered to be on fire, on the morning of the 30th ult. Mr. Hodge, the cashier, was entering the building at an early hour, and on opening the door, perceived the fire raging in and under the desk, near the back window of the first story. The vault had been attempted with certain keys, which were left in a draw; the key necessary to open the vault door was fortunately with the cashier. One key and several implements for house breaking were found in a lot near the bank.

The New York Daily Advertiser gives notice, that the publishers, in connection with the proprietors of the New York American, have sent to England for the press which will strike off two thousand sheets in one hour. This, they say, will enable them to keep the paper open several hours later, and yet have the press work performed in as short a time as to have it distributed throughout the city as early as can be desired.

A correct idea of the advertising business of New York may be formed from the fact, that in seven days commencing on the 14th of April, and ending the 21st, eleven hundred and fifteen new advertisements were published in the New York Gazette. The extraordinary number of 213 new advertisements appeared in the New York Gazette of the 20th of April, and the Editors were obliged to postpone 23 more new ones that were offered.

Lieut. WASHINGTON, of the United States' Army, has sailed from Boston, for Malta, on his way to join the Greeks. A letter from Smyrna, mentions the arrival there of Mr. Roddock and Mr. Allen, Americans, who had been with the Greeks, but had come down to Smyrna indisposed. Mr. Allen had been accommodated at the house of Mr. Still of the American Consul, and become convalescent. Mr. R. contemplated coming to the United States, and Mr. A. intended to join the Grecks again.

On the 18th ult. an affray took place in the streets of Lexington, Ky. between Mr. Baley, the Editor of the Western Monitor, and Mr. Thomas J. Stevenson, who had been a his enemy for some time, and until that morning. The result was, that Mr. Stevenson received a mortal wound from a sword cut, which terminated his existence in a few hours. Mr. B. was examined before a bench of magistrates, and acquitted, on the ground that the act was done in self-defence.

The "North Point" has arrived at Baltimore from Callao, Peru, whence she sailed on the 24th of February. The colonel who constituted the port of Lima, until Callao should be subdued. Callao is blockaded by the frigate O'Higgins, the sloop of war Pinchincha, and the brig Montezuma. It is the opinion that Gen. Rodi, the Governor, will be able to hold out two or three months longer.

Who reads an American Book? asks the editor of the Charleston Courier, and then by way of comment proceeds to state, that in a late number of the London Evening Standard, the semi-weekly issue of the Times, there appeared under the editorial head, four closely printed columns, taken, without any acknowledgment, or reference whatever, from the work on Mexico, of our enlightened fellow citizen, Mr. Poinsett.

Captain White, in the Romp, at Portland from Cape Mesurado, Africa, informs that when he left, 5th March, the colony was healthy and appeared to be flourishing. Major captures had recently been made by English and French vessels of war, of Spanish and French slave vessels. He spoke an English frigate 10th March, which had taken on the coast, a French slave vessel with about 370 slaves on board.

Great Boat Race at New-York.—A race will take place between the Boat owned by the Richmond Boat Club, built by Mr. John Baptista, the boat owned by Major George Howard, built by Mr. Wm. De la Montague, for a purse of \$2000 made up by the Richmond Boat Club, and the Whitehall Aquatic Club. The race will take place on the 20th inst. at 10 o'clock, from Robin's Reef, and terminate at Castle Garden, a distance of about 5 miles. The Richmond Boat will be rowed by the Staten Island Watermen, and Major Howard's Boat by the Whitehall Watermen.

The following novel advertisement appears in the last Northern (Vermont) Spectator:

Take Notice.—Whereas my son, Barnabas Russell, a boy in his seventeenth year, appears determined to take to himself a wife, without my consent or approbation—and thereby testifies of the means of supporting a family, I hereby forbid his connecting himself in marriage; and I also forbid the civil and ecclesiastical authorities, both in this state and also in the state of New York, from joining him in marriage with any girl whatever. I further forbid all persons harbouring or trusting him on my account, or employing him without notifying me of the same.

JONATHAN RUSSELL.

Castleton, April 24, 1825.

The steam-boat Eliza left Cincinnati for Louisville on the 21st ult. with upwards of thirty passengers on board, citizens of Cincinnati, Cincinnati, Cincinnati, Indiana, to join the establishment of Mr. Owen, who has lately purchased that village for the commencement of his system of civilization—

"Shutmakers (says Zion's Advocate) have



most intelligent families throughout the Union.  
 (C) Sold by THATCHER & THOMPSON,  
 and SMITH & FRANKS, Ltd., Market on East,  
 Philadelphia; WILLIAM BUTLER, Market Street, Balti-  
 more; and by most of the Druggists throughout the  
 Union. Price \$1 per box, ap 23-3m

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## JOE PRINTING,

OF all descriptions, neatly and expeditiously executed, at moderate prices, by ATKINSON  
 and ALEXANDER, at their office back of No. 13 Market  
 Street, four doors below Second St. north side.



